

Mrs. Mary Ferrell
4406 Holland Ave.,
Dallas, TX 75219-2133

4/1/92

Dear Mary,

My yesterday was of about 24 hours, followed by a night of polysomnogram testing, with 25 pairs of attached wires going into a remarkable gismo but not conducive to sleep, and I'd had time only to wash some of the glue out of my hair when the mail came. Tired and wanting not to throw darts at Overton, I've written a letter that I hope sets the record straight without picking a fight with him. I've no idea what they aired or said in promotions and advertising. I'd wondered why Snyder did not send me the promised dub of his interview, so perhaps you indicate that.

My typing is worse because all my fingertips have stayed split this winter so I'll let reading and correcting what I've written wait until tomorrow. I also have to take Gil shopping in a few minutes.

I'd not heard that your dog was shot but I know how you feel from our experience. We had a wonderful bench-leg beagle who was shot by kids when we farmed, from her shoulder to her tail, laid wide open. It was not ^{easy} to handle her but I got her in a box and drove 20 miles to a vet who was a friend. He took more than a month saving and healing her because the wound was so wide stitches would not hold. In the end he succeeded with clamps and he held her for a month to be certain of a good knit. We hurt then, as we did when other dogs were killed, Gil's favorite defending our waterfowl from a pack of wild dogs, so we can appreciate how you feel. So many people can do such terrible things!

I don't suppose there is anything Overton can do now. He won't confess, of course.

Maybe he'll be interested in the paper this student is preparing. I think it will be good and interesting. Some of it will be new on Oswald. I called it to her attention.

I've not heard from Gary in a long time. I'm surprised he sent me no police pages. Dave Perry did some time ago. I was particularly interested in the "tramp" stuff for many reasons some of which you may remember and because I told Oliver Stone the truth about them. These records confirm what I'd learned and told Stone.

The tests I had are because I have sleep apnea. Means I get too little sleep and sometimes do not breathe when I'm sleeping. I'd thought that my little sleep was good but this means it isn't and makes me more tired than I should be when I'll be only 79 next Wednesday. I celebrate it by an outpatient trip to Johns Hopkins in the morning and getting the neurologist's opinion of these latest tests.

Gil had a few medical problems, too, but for us we are OK. Hope the same is true of you and Buck.

Our love,

Harold